THE

Taming of the

Actus primus. Scœna

Enter Begger and Hostes, Chr

Begger.

ILe pheeze you infaith.

Host. A paire of stockes you

Beg. Y'are a baggage, the
Looke in the Chronicles, we
Conqueror: therefore *Pauca pallabris*, l

Host. You will not pay for the glasses y

Beg. No, not a deniere: goe by *Ier*
bed, and warme thee.

Host. I know my remedie, I must goe fe

Beg. Third, or fourth, or fift Borou
Law. Ile not budge an inch boy: Let him

Winde hornes. Enter a Lord from hun

Lo. Huntsman I charge thee, tender
Brach *Meriman*, the poore Curre is iml
And couple *Clowder* with the deepe mo
Saw'st thou not boy how *Siluer* made it
At the hedge corner, in the coldest faul
I would not loose the dogge for twentie

Hunts. Why *Belman* is as good as he
He cried vpon it at the meerest losse,
And twice to day pick'd out the dullest fe
Trust me, I take him for the dogge.

Lord. Thou art a foole, if *Eccho* wer

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Taming of the Shrew* (STC 22327) LONDON, 1631 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3706)